

## MAN WHO WINDS THE CITY'S CLOCKS.

With Ladder and Key He  
Quietly Goes His Rounds  
in Brooklyn.

For Fifteen Years He Has Kept the  
Municipal Timepieces in  
Working Order.

RECEIVES \$150 FOR THIS WORK.

As the Position is Not a Remunerative One  
Office Seekers Never Bother This Pa-  
tient Man—He Is Very  
Fond of Clocks.

When everything is quiet in Mayor Wurs-  
ter's office, in Brooklyn, on Friday after-  
noon, there enters very quietly a man with  
a small ladder and a big key. He places  
the ladder against the mantel and reaches  
for the big clock that ticks away above  
the plaster model of the Memorial Arch.  
The clock ceases to tick, there is a nerve-  
rattling creak as he turns the key, and  
then the clock ticks on again. The quiet  
person takes his ladder and leaves the room  
as noiselessly as he entered. The Mayor's  
clock has been wound up, and will run on  
for seven days more.

P. V. Linden is the man with the ladder  
and key. He is regularly employed by the  
city to regulate and wind the clocks in the  
various municipal departments. There are  
nearly one hundred of these, and the man  
who cares for them all has a good deal of  
work to do. The Board of Aldermen every  
year appropriates \$150 to pay for the ser-  
vice.

The office of municipal clock winder is  
an ancient and honorable one. It has been  
in existence for half a century, although it  
is not on the list of civil service. It really  
has no regular status. The Board of Alder-  
men regularly meets the bill of the occu-  
pant, but that is all.

Mr. Linden has been winding the city's  
timepieces for fifteen years. The place has  
no charms for bone hunters, and that is  
probably the reason he has kept it so long.  
Another is that he is as punctual as Time  
itself, and his charges never run down.

Several times it has been sought to find  
an official title for Mr. Linden. Every  
name suggested has been rejected, however,  
and to-day he is simply known as "the man  
who winds the clocks."

Mr. Linden lives in Brooklyn Centre, L. I.  
He is a jeweler and clock maker. He de-  
votes two days every week to the city's  
clocks. On Monday he visits the Municipal  
Building and Court House. On Friday he  
goes through the City Hall.

In the old days, when an unsightly tower  
stood on top of the City Hall, he had con-  
siderable trouble with the big clock. It  
had a tantalizing way of disagreeing with  
the standard authorities on time, even go-  
ing so far as to show discrepancies for "Old  
Mr. For this reason it had to be  
frequently, and as it was neces-  
sary, a windlass in winding it the  
for it was not an easy one.

Those days were an extra  
burden for the work of winding the big  
clock.

When there is a change in the political  
complexion of an administration the "clock  
winder" sometimes has trouble with new  
officials who do not know him.

District Attorney Backus, for instance,  
had just familiarized himself with his  
newly appointed man. One afternoon Mr. Lin-  
den appeared, and without saying a word, pro-  
ceeded to wind the clocks. Mr. Backus  
watched him. Finally, the work having  
been performed, the man of the ladder and  
key laid a piece of paper down upon the  
District Attorney's desk. Mr. Backus  
found that it was a bill for the service  
he had rendered, and that Mr. Linden had  
attended to the timepieces.

"What shall I do with this?" he asked.  
"Sign it," said Mr. Linden, briefly.  
Mr. Backus declined, saying he knew  
nothing about the matter, and the case  
went to the Mayor. Mr. Linden always carries a bundle  
of these service receipts with him, and gets  
one signed by the head of the department  
whose clocks he winds on each visit. These  
are presented with his bill at the end of  
the year.

Mr. Linden is a man of middle age, and  
very fond of clocks. Each has its pe-  
culiarities, he says, and these are always  
interesting.

**"CORMICK'S LAST LETTER."**  
Engineer Who Committed Suicide Left  
a Sad Message.

Engineer Peter McCormick, who killed  
himself at No. 299 Glenmore Avenue, Brook-  
lyn, Friday night, left a letter, which his  
widow found yesterday in his room. It  
reads as follows:

"My last request is to cremate in Fresh  
Field. I do this with a clear head and  
calmly. I am disgusted with life and want  
to die. I also had some doubts that last  
autumn I would have forgiven her. Give  
my kind regards to W. E. Ferguson. I was  
on there six years and made one mistake  
and got discharged on the spot. I have had  
home and everything. I hope if this catches  
your eye, God will, you will use other poor  
devils as you do me."

McCormick was in charge of an engine  
which ran over and killed Frederick B.  
Clark at Velt Avenue. The accident wor-  
ried McCormick so much that he became  
ill. He was sent to the Flatbush Asy-  
lum a month ago, but was discharged as  
cured in a few days.

**EAT FOR EVERY PASSENGER.**  
The Board of Trade Would Prevent  
Trolley Accidents in Brooklyn.

The South Brooklyn Board of Trade dis-  
cussed the subject of trolley accidents, and  
the overcrowding of cars at its meeting in  
Prospect Hall yesterday. The outcome  
was the adoption of the following resolu-  
tion:

Whereas, Since our last meeting a serious ac-  
cident has happened on the trolley grade at Thirty-  
fifth street, whereby two persons were killed  
and twenty-five wounded because 125 persons  
were allowed to crowd into a car especially built  
to carry sixty passengers, thereby leaving the  
motorman and conductor powerless to act  
promptly when emergency or panic occurred, and  
rendered the machinery of the cars useless be-  
cause of it being overloaded; therefore, be it  
Resolved, That it is the sense of this board  
that the overcrowding of the cars will lead to  
further appalling accidents, being a danger to  
the public, and we request the Board of Aldermen  
to pass an ordinance compelling the railroad com-  
pany to provide sufficient cars to prevent the  
collection of a fare from, because when obtaining  
a charter the railroad companies agree to provide  
passengers with seats, and when they refuse  
to provide sufficient cars they break their con-  
tract with their passengers.

**Boys Still Act as Switchmen.**  
The Nassau still continues to employ boys  
as switchmen all over its system. The  
switchmen were formerly filled by men, who  
received \$1.75 a day. The Nassau Company  
having the work done in an inefficient  
manner for a little more than one-half that  
amount.

**Pickpockets in Trolley Cars.**  
Brooklyn is infested with New York pick-  
pockets. They travel on open trolley cars,  
and are doing a land office business, judg-  
ing from the number of complaints in the  
city.

## WELLES MAKES CAPTAINS.

Evades Civil Service Rules by Placing Ser-  
geants in Command of Sub-  
Police Stations.

Police Commissioner Welles intends to  
make several promotions soon. There are  
two vacant captaincies, and a score of men  
are candidates for them. They are in the  
Twenty-third Precinct (Flatbush), and the  
Twenty-fourth (Coney Island). Captain  
Henry Krench, of the former, recently re-  
tired, and Captain Clayton, of the Coney  
Island command, was raised to the rank of  
inspector.

Acting-Captain David Lawson will, it is  
said, secure one of the vacant commands.  
Sergeant Velsor, of the Seventeenth Sub-  
Precinct; Sergeant Lees, of the Twenty-  
fourth Sub-Precinct; Sergeant Burford, of  
the Twenty-fifth Sub-Precinct, and Ser-  
geant J. H. Zimmermann, of the Twenty-  
third Precinct, are candidates. The men  
named are in temporary command of their  
respective precincts, and are therefore eligi-  
ble to promotion without undergoing a  
civil service examination.

Commissioner Welles has got around the  
Civil Service rules in the matter of cap-  
taincies by placing the men he intended to  
appoint in temporary command of pre-  
cincts for three months or over. In this  
way he has raised seven sergeants to the  
captaincy since he became Commissioner.  
Sergeant Zimmermann has not much  
chance of promotion at Mr. Welles's hands,  
as he is said to be a Democrat. The others  
are credited with being Republicans. In  
Brooklyn politics in police circles is largely  
a question of administration. If the party  
in power is Democratic, sergeants who are  
looking for promotion will tell inquirers  
that they are not Republicans. If the Re-  
publican party is in the saddle, the ambi-  
tious sergeant will declare that he is not a  
Democrat.

It is probable that Mr. Welles will make  
one of the sub-precincts a full precinct.  
This will enable him to appoint another  
captain. It seems that he has settled upon  
the Twenty-fourth Sub-Precinct for the  
honors. This precinct covers Sheepshead  
Bay, a village with less than two thousand  
inhabitants. It was established with eight-  
teen officers, but Mr. Welles has been  
steadily increasing the number until it is  
now about thirty-five. He is trying to make  
it forty-five, so as to give him an excuse for  
appointing a captain. There are more po-  
licemen in Sheepshead Bay, according to  
its size, than any place in the United  
States. In the days of McKim's village  
was officered by about ten men, who  
found little difficulty in preserving order.

## CREATED A LAND BOOM.

Since the Signing of the Greater New York  
Bill Brooklyn Real Estate Has  
Gone Up.

One of the results of the Consolidation  
law is the formation of land companies in  
the newly annexed sections of Brooklyn.  
Since Governor Morton signed the bill  
which united New York and Brooklyn the  
work of improvement has been going on  
the "Villas" and "Heights" and "Terraces"  
have sprung up all over.

Stretches of land which were wildernesses  
or forests have been cleared away, cut up  
into streets and provided with sidewalks.  
Considerable amount of the improve-  
ment has been done in the Thirty-fifth  
Ward, in which a number of very fine resi-  
dences have been built. The price of land  
has gone up. Men who formerly would  
gladly part with their land, now assume an  
air of independence when approached. If a  
person suggests that prices are high, they  
are invariably answered with a "This is a  
part of New York City."

## BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.

Its Anniversary Celebration Held in Brook-  
lyn by Orangemen from  
Three Cities.

Nine hundred Orangemen marched through  
the principal streets of the Western Dis-  
trict of Brooklyn yesterday. They were  
members of the Orange lodges of New  
York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, and were  
celebrating the anniversary of the Battle  
of the Boyne.  
The organizations assembled at Court and  
Schermerhorn streets at noon. The mar-  
shal was Joseph McWilliams. They march-  
ed through Schermerhorn street to Lafay-  
ette street, and then to Myrtle Avenue, at  
which point they started up in trolley cars  
for Ridgewood Grove.  
The police reserves of all the precincts  
through which they marched were massed  
in the station-houses in anticipation of  
parades, but no one interfered with the  
parade.  
Several thousand persons joined the  
Orangemen in the park, where the festivi-  
ties continued until midnight. Addresses  
were made by Grand Master Chambers  
and Robert W. Johnson, the supreme sec-  
retary.

## FISH THAT EAT GRASS.

A Perfectly True Fish Story, Told by the  
Man Who Saw What He  
Describes.

Here's a true fish story from the North-  
west. A ranchman tells it who lives in  
Oregon on the Willamette River, below Hol-  
brook Station. The rancher solemnly de-  
clared the other day that the carp in the  
river are destroying his meadows by eating  
his grass and grubbing up the roots. As  
the water overflows his meadows the carp  
follow it up in thousands, the small ones  
weighing about three pounds, pushing their  
way up where the water is only three inches  
or so in depth and clearing off all vegeta-  
tion, so that when the water recedes he  
will have mud flats in the place of meadows.

He says that while looking at the fish eat-  
ing his grass on Sundays he got so mad  
that he took off his shoes and stockings and  
went out into the shallow water and at-  
tacked them with a hoe. He slashed a lot  
of them in two, but when the drove became  
alarmed and made for deep water they  
bumped their noses against his shins and  
came back knocking him off his feet, and  
his ankles are all black and blue from the  
thumping he got. As for driving the carp  
away, he says he might as well have tried  
to sweep back the tide of the Columbia with  
a broom.

He wants to know if Uncle Sam can't do  
something to prevent the eating of the  
waters thereabouts with these voracious  
pests.

## PAPIER MACHE ROOSTER.

It Crows Loud and Long and Is In-  
dorsed by the Re-  
publicans.

A papier mache rooster is an invention  
which is to be largely utilized by the Re-  
publicans during the Presidential campaign.

It has a fierce-looking head, liberally  
dressed with red and yellow paint. The  
flaming comb seems almost too hot to touch,  
while the eye fairly scintillates defiance.  
The neck is grasped in one hand, while the  
other holds a tape which is attached to the  
rooster's larynx, in which is concealed a  
device that produces a sharp, loud crow  
when the tape is pulled.

It is intended to equip whole clubs  
of campaigners with these crowing heads.  
It is said McKinley's managers have al-  
ready placed a large order, and that soon  
the hills and valleys and streets will re-  
sound with the triumphant crow.

## RAGSY WAS SHOT FOR BITING BICYCLISTS.

Big Black Dog Had a Week  
of Rare Sport in Henry  
Street, Brooklyn.

Chased Wheelmen and Wheelwomen  
as They Rode to and from  
the Bridge Terminal.

DELIGHTED THE BAREFOOTED BOY.

One of His Victims Complained to a Police-  
man, Who Ended Poor Raggy's  
Life with a Bullet—Buried  
in the Night.

It was a homeless, wandering, Willie sort  
of a dog, big and black, with something of  
the Newfoundland in his make-up, and a  
great deal that was not of any particular  
breed. About a week ago he appeared in  
Henry street, Brooklyn, and pre-empted an  
unused corner of Williams's express office,  
at No. 62. None of the drivers seemed in-  
clined to drive him out into the night, and  
he remained where he was until the follow-  
ing morning.

The children of the neighborhood made  
the acquaintance of the dog in the morn-  
ing, and liked him. Because of his un-  
kempt, black coat they named him "Rag-  
gy." As they brought him small pieces of  
meat he made no objection, and it seemed  
as if Raggy's sojourn in Henry street was  
to be a pleasant one. Undoubtedly it  
would have been had Raggy behaved him-  
self.

P Henry street opens into Fulton street at  
the Brooklyn end of the Bridge, and as it  
is asphalted bicyclists used it on their way  
to Prospect Park.

It was late in the afternoon, and Raggy  
lay blinking in the sun before the door of  
an express office. A pretty girl in a brown  
skirt blouse and Tan o'Shanter cap, with  
leggings to match, rode by on her bicycle.  
Raggy was on his feet in an instant. He  
eyed the girl disapprovingly, and then with  
a growl of displeasure started for her. The  
fair wheelwoman saw him coming, and a  
look of terror flashed into her pretty face.  
Her pedals began to revolve rapidly, and  
soon she was speeding like the wind up  
Henry street, Raggy in full cry behind her.

A man with a heavy cane went to the  
girl's rescue and drove the dog away. The  
girl sped on without stopping to thank her  
rescuer.

The best of that evening Raggy spent in  
chasing bicyclists. Several men lost pieces  
of good stockings, more lost their tempers,  
but no one was seriously hurt, and Raggy  
enjoyed himself immensely. So did the  
bare-footed urchins of Henry street.

On the following day Raggy resumed  
the sport, and a man was slightly bitten  
in the leg. It did not seem to worry him  
much, for after giving the dog a vigorous  
kick in the ribs he went on.

The kick did not discourage Raggy. He  
was not vicious, but wanted amusement.  
When he bit a person it was only to show  
them that he was in the game. He fright-  
ened a great many more, but he hurt no  
one.

On Wednesday evening a young man  
wheeled down toward the Bridge. He had  
a smile on his face and a pair of inviting  
calves. Raggy thought he was fair game.  
The young man saw the dog, and he  
wheeled flying. Raggy sped on behind.  
The bicyclist reached Fulton street, bounded  
across the trolley car tracks, and struck  
the curb with his leg and arm in a hurry.  
A wonderful mixture of wheel, wheelman  
and dog. The dog got away first and the bi-  
cyclists followed, but he was bitten, rolled  
his bicycle down to the plaza.

On Friday night Raggy's work of sport  
ended in a tragedy. Philip Wren, of his  
thirty-third street, was riding on his  
wheel, and the dog gave chase. Wren did  
not seem frightened and the dog sank his  
teeth in his leg and arm in a hurry. In-  
stead, Wren jumped from his bicycle,  
kicked Raggy, and sought a policeman from  
the Fulton Street Station. He found one  
on the corner and told him his story.

The policeman asked the owner of the  
express office whose dog Raggy was.  
He learned that no one knew the name of his  
proprietor. Then he approached Raggy,  
who, all in ignorance of the fate in store  
for him, was preserving one of his usual  
other bicyclist at the curb. The policeman  
quietly drew his revolver and shot Raggy  
through the shoulder. Yesterday the small  
boys of the neighborhood were sorrowful.  
Raggy had been buried in the night, and  
none would tell where his lonely grave

## NEW WORDS.

How the Language Has Been Enriched by  
the Christian Endeavor  
Movement.

The Christian Endeavor movement has at  
all times avoided any tendency to mysti-  
fication. Its declaration of principles has been  
set out in plain English. Its officers bear  
no fanciful titles.

It has attempted to establish a nomen-  
clature of its own. It has aspired after no  
peculiar terminology. But as it has grown  
larger and stronger, certain words which  
were not in the dictionary before, or which,  
if in the dictionary, and a minor place,  
have been added to the common stock of  
the commonly used stock of the English  
language.

The new Standard Dictionary has recog-  
nized this fact, and has included some of  
these distinctive Christian Endeavor  
phrases. It thus defines "Christian En-  
deavor," "Endeavorer," "Lookout Com-  
mittee," etc.

Young People's Society of Christian En-  
deavor—An organization first formed by  
Francis E. Clark, at Portland, Me., in 1881,  
membership in which involves certain  
pledged Christian service, now extended  
throughout the world in various denomina-  
tions, and embracing more than 5 million  
members.

Endeavorer—One who endeavors or  
strives to do something; specifically, a  
member of the Young People's Society of  
Christian Endeavor.

Lookout Committee—A committee in the  
Society of Christian Endeavor, whose duties  
are to bring in new members, to introduce  
them to the work, etc.

Interdenominational—Existing or occur-  
ing between religious denominations.

## ONE DOLLAR PER WEEK.

NO MONEY DOWN REQUIRED.

Everything for housekeeping. Make your  
own terms. The best kept secret in the  
stock in the city. We never take advan-  
tage of customers who get in arrears  
through no fault of theirs. Call and see  
for yourself.

**LONG ISLAND  
FURNITURE CO.,**  
46 TO 48 MYRTLE AVE.,  
2 doors from  
Pearl St.  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.  
Will Close at 1 P. M. Saturday.

## MAY GIVE CONGRESS FINANCIAL POINTS.

Professor John Greene Likely to  
Be Nominated by the Demo-  
crats in Brooklyn.

He is a Former College Instructor  
and President of the Academy  
of Political Science.

WAS A DELEGATE AT SARATOGA.

Made a Telling Speech in Opposition to the  
Platform Prepared by Senator Hill and  
Mr. Whitney—Congressman Fisher  
Will Be His Opponent.

A Brooklynite who has made fame a  
special study may be sent to Washington  
by his constituents to give a few lessons  
to Representatives who understand no more  
about money than what they have learned  
from seeing and handling it.

This possible financial missionary is John  
Greene, a former professor of Columbia Col-  
lege, at one time president of the Academy  
of Political Science in the college, and now  
an editor of Bradstreet's. He lives in the  
Fourth Ward of Brooklyn, and since it is  
apparent that his hobby—finance—is to be  
the great issue in coming sessions of Con-  
gress, the friends of Mr. Greene have  
started a boom for him that they think will  
land him in Washington.

The present Representative of the dis-  
trict is Congressman Fischer. He is a  
Republican and will probably be renom-  
inated. Mr. Greene is a Democrat and is  
said to have the favor of such leaders as  
Daniel Ryan and Senator Coffey. He is a

stirring speaker of rare eloquence and if  
he should get the Democratic nomination,  
as now seems probable, there will be a  
hot campaign.

Ordinarily the district is Democratic,  
but it was carried by Fischer in the polit-  
ical landslide two years ago, and the Re-  
publicans are counting on a similar land-  
slide this Fall. The friends of Mr. Greene  
think, however, that there is a chance for  
him, because of the defection in the Re-  
publican ranks. They think that with  
Willis and Worth fighting each other,  
Fitchie throwing mud at both of them and  
Woodruff making things worse by urging  
harmony, peaceful party men may get tired  
of the fight and turn to Greene, because of  
the fact that he is not known as a politi-  
cian.

Mr. Greene has had experience in polit-  
ics, however, and he understands some of  
the tricks, as is shown by the fact that  
at the Saratoga Convention he was the  
only delegate to oppose the financial plank  
prepared by Senator Hill and Mr. Whitney.  
He did so on the ground that bimetallism  
should not be urged under any condition,  
and he made his points so telling that both  
Hill and Whitney complimented him. In  
addition to being a politician and a financial  
theorist, Mr. Greene is a member of the  
American Economic Association, the  
American Statistical Association, the  
American Association for the Advancement  
of Science and the American Academy of  
Political and Social Science.

## MRS. FREDERICKS MAY LIVE.

Mrs. Topp, Whom She Accuses, Identified  
at Her Bedside.

Mrs. Elizabeth George Fredericks, of No.  
2148 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, the young  
woman who submitted to an operation, is  
in a critical condition, but it is believed she  
may recover.

The alleged crime was made known to  
the police by Dr. W. H. McNamee, of No.  
1218 Herkimer street, who had been called  
in to attend Mrs. Fredericks.  
Mrs. M. Topp, of No. 24 Irvington street,  
New York, whom Mrs. Fredericks accuses,  
was identified by the latter Friday night.

## CAPTAIN M'NAMARA'S VIEWS ON SCORCHERS.

Commander of the Bicycle Cops  
Says Old Men Are Not  
Troublesome.

The Genuine Scorchers Is a Person  
Between Eighteen and Twenty-  
five Years Old.

HE IS TALL, THIN AND IDIOTIC

Police Catch Him About Six Times a Week  
But His Enthusiasm Can't Be Quelled.  
The Extraordinary Speed of  
a Bicycle.

"No," said Captain McNamara, of the  
Park Police, Brooklyn, whose gray-haired  
bicycle cops keep guard over the cycle  
path between Prospect Park and Coney  
Island, "It is not the old man who  
scorches. There are a number of elderly  
men who use the cycle path, but they are  
all careful riders, and we never have any  
trouble with them. One of them, I think,  
must be seventy-five years old, and he tells  
me he feels ten years younger since he  
took to riding the bicycle. They are all  
right, these older men. They mind the  
rules of the road and are a nuisance to  
nobody."

"The scorcher, as we know him, is never  
older than twenty-five and seldom younger

than eighteen. We have him under arrest  
about six times a week. He is the strait-  
haired, thin-jawed, wild-eyed idiot, with his  
back hump like a mad tom cat's, who  
who tears down the path with no regard  
for the safety of others. He is nearly al-  
ways long in the legs and thin. Some-  
times, or another, your fat man is not much  
scorching. When he is very young we hold  
he will outlive the habit, but when he is  
twenty-five we have no pity for him."  
"Of course I do not mean the uncon-  
scious scorcher. The rate prescribed by  
law is twelve miles an hour. When you  
consider that a bicycle fairly well geared  
will go twenty feet at each revolution of  
the pedals, you can see that that is pretty  
slow. It is only when you try to keep  
pace with a bicycle which is moving at  
an ordinary rate, with a fair trotting  
horse, that you realize the speed the  
wheelman is making."

"When a policeman sees a man hurrying  
along the path at a rate too rapid he  
tells him to stop. As a general thing  
they do as requested, although many of  
them doubtless have an idea that they  
are not exceeding the lawful rate, and that  
the policeman is merely over officious."

## GRASS LINEN PETTICOATS.

The craze for grass linen knows no  
diminishing. The petticoat is the latest  
use to which it has been put. It is made  
very full with two ruffles around the bot-  
tom and is just stiff enough to hold the  
flimsy Summer gown out to perfection. That  
it launders well is much in its favor. These  
skirts may be bought ready made for \$1.57,  
and there are the best thing imaginable to  
wear with a grass linen gown.

More beautiful as well as expensive  
skirts in the same natural linen color are  
made of batiste with a deep border of  
material covered with point de Paris lace.

## A.I.N.A.M.M.

FULTON AND HOYT STS., BROOKLYN.

Shades and Screens.

All our Shades, Screens, Doors and  
Shade Lettering done on the premises.  
Estimates cheerfully furnished.

Window Shades, with Pat-  
ent Spring Rollers, etc.

500 Sample  
Window Shades  
of good Opaque  
and Holland  
Shade Cloth,  
with patent  
spring rollers,  
worth 35c each,  
at .....11c  
Extra quality  
Oil, Opaque  
Shades, Hart-  
horn's patent rol-  
lers, double knot-  
ted fringe; worth  
35c, at .....59c  
500 Sample  
Window Shades  
of good Opaque  
and Holland  
Shade Cloth,  
with patent  
spring rollers,  
worth 35c each,  
at .....11c  
Extra quality  
Oil, Opaque  
Shades, Hart-  
horn's patent rol-  
lers, double knot-  
ted fringe; worth  
35c, at .....59c

\$1.00 Window Shades for 29c.  
Window Shades, made of best Opaque  
Shade Cloth, slightly imperfect, with  
long Linen Tassel Fringe; worth from  
75c. to \$1.00, while they last, for 29c.

Best quality Screen  
Wire, per yd. ....6c  
Screen Frames, to  
make your own screens,  
per set. ....12c  
Screen Door, fit any  
ordinary door. ....59c  
Roebuck's Adjustable  
Screens ....19c  
Window Screens made  
to order of either White  
or Hard Wood, well  
seasoned, measured for  
and put up, per square foot. ....12c  
Screen Doors to order a specialty.

OPEN SATURDAYS UNTIL 6 P. M.

**MASON'S,**  
Myrtle Avenue and Bridge St.,  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.  
ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS AGO.

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## ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY

is offered this week to secure one of these REMARKABLY CHEAP

## PARLOR SUITS.

Nothing to equal it has ever been offered before.

**\$16 IS THE PRICE OF IT THIS WEEK.**

Hand carved and nicely finished Cherry Frames. Your choice of coverings—  
Damask, Tapestry, Mohair, Plush, &c. Upholstering we guarantee.

Don't you think a little knowledge of the value of Furniture and Carpets is a  
good thing to know before buying? Do you know of a better place, a more reliable  
place than Mason's to get that information?

Our Easy Credit System is made to Suit Every One.

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